

THE WEATHER
Forecast for Portsmouth
and vicinity—Generally fair
and light; Tuesday,
moderate northwest to
west winds.

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD

SUN AND TIDE
Sun Rises..... 4:59
Sun Sets..... 6:30
Length of Day..... 13:32
High Tide 2:15 am, 2:47 pm
Moon Sets..... 11:54 pm

VOL. XXX., NO. 169. PORTSMOUTH, N. H., MONDAY, APRIL 19, 1915. Portsmouth Daily Republican Merged with THE HERALD July 1, 1902. PRICE TWO CENTS.

SUPREME COURT RETURNS FRANK TO GEORGIA

State Now Free to Carry Out
Death Sentence Imposed
for Murder.

(Special to The Herald)
Washington, D. C., April 19.—The supreme court of the United States today dismissed the appeal of Leo M. Frank of Atlanta, Ga., convicted of the murder of Mary Phagan, from the decision of the United States district court of Georgia, denying him a writ of habeas corpus. The high court refused to take Frank out of the jurisdiction of the state court of Georgia which is now free to carry out the death sentence imposed upon him for the murder of the factory girl.

DIVER SAVED FROM DEATH

Loughman Has Close Call
While Working on F-4.

Washington, April 18.—Diver William W. Loughman, who became entangled in the lines attached to the sunken submarine, F-4 Saturday while working under 220 feet of water in Monohull harbor, has been rescued unharmed. Rear Admiral Moore cabled the navy department, tonight that news of Loughman's release. Herold's efforts lasting four hours by comrades who went to his assistance saved the diver.
"The lines attached to the F-4 seem clear," Admiral Moore's message said. "Three lines have been passed forward and secured to pontoons."
Naval officers said tonight another line would be made fast to the F-4 before the vessel could be lifted.

PLYMOUTH OFFICER HERE WITH DESERTER

A police officer from Plymouth, N. H., came here today having a deserter from the Coast Artillery service at Portland in charge. The soldier was turned over to a guard from Portland

who came here to meet the Plymouth officer. A meeting of the civil officer and the army officer had been arranged for at Dover, but through some misunderstanding the Plymouth man got away before the Portland man reached that city and was on his way to Fort Constitution with his prisoner when he received a telephone message through the local police to await the Portland officer who would come later by electric to Portsmouth and take the deserter in charge.

LIVES IN DANGER AT EXETER FIRE

\$15,000 Loss When Lodging
House for Students Burns.

(Special to The Herald)
Exeter, N. H., April 19.—Six Phillips Exeter students, scantily attired fled for their lives early today from a fire in the lodging house of Mrs. M. E. Field. The loss was estimated at \$15,000.
Among the students who narrowly escaped injury were Ernest D. Becker of New York City, and Lawrence Dennis of Washington, D. C.
Light from the burning building revealed the figure of a man crouching near the Goddess of Liberty statue atop the town hall tower. He proved to be a student at the academy, and tied to his waist were several cans of red, white and blue paint with which he evidently intended patriotically to adorn the statue.

DECISION RESERVED UNTIL THURSDAY

(Special to The Herald)
New York, April 16.—Supreme Court Justice Hendricks today reserved decision until Thursday after hearing arguments of Harry K. Thaw's habeas corpus writ which asked that Thaw be released from custody or be given a trial by jury on the question of his mental standing.

DOWNING'S SEA GRILL.

TUESDAY'S SPECIAL.
Corn Chowder,
Baked Bluefish, Cream Sauce
Orange Fritters, Wisconsin of Lamb
Roast Sirloin of Beef, Brown Gravy,
Stewed Tomatoes, or
Boiled Ham and Cabbage
Boiled Salmon, Green Peas
Baked Indian Pudding.

AUSTRIA AND ITALY ON VERGE OF WAR

Austrian Ambassador Sends Family and Archives From Rome to Vienna --Russians Preparing to Continue Drive Into Hungary

(Special to The Herald)
Paris, April 19.—Baron Von Macchio, the Austrian ambassador to Italy, has sent his family and the archives of the embassy to Vienna from Rome, according to a dispatch received from the Italian capital today. This new development has led to the conclusion that Italy is on the brink of war. While a reported clash between Austrian and Italian troops at the frontier is given credence but as yet is entirely unconfirmed, it is understood in military circles that war would come between the two countries from just such an incident.

The Italian cabinet ministers are holding daily conferences at Rome with King Victor Emmanuel. Pope Benedict XV. and Emperor Franz Joseph of Austria are exchanging letters about the situation. Prince Von Buelow, who has been negotiating for Austrian concessions to Italy, has been reported to have broken off all relations and returned to his own country, although this is not confirmed.

Feeling among the Italian people is running high and the fact that Prinz Von Buelow, the German ambassador at Rome, has objected to the suggestion that Austria cede Trent to the Pope to be held by him until after the war and then turned over to Italy has tended to increase the feeling of unrest.

An earlier suggestion that did not meet with the approval of Austria was that Trent be ceded to Germany, to hold until the close of the war, or that it be occupied until that time by Switzerland, with the agreement in either case that the territory eventually should become Italian.

(Special to The Herald)
Petrograd, April 19.—The first part of the Russian campaign in the Car-

pathians is ended. The Czar's troops are now strengthening their positions won in the mountain ranges and the opening of operations to clear the way of the Austro-German forces from Buchovina on Eastern Galicia.

On the whole Carpathian front, between March 19 and April 19, the enemy has suffered enormous losses and has left in our hands in prisoners alone, 70,000 men, including about 900 officers.

As soon as Eastern Galicia is cleared of opposition and normal weather conditions prevail the main effort—the invasion of Hungary—will be resumed. Minor successes for the Russians about Rostok, 40 miles southwest of Czerowitz, are reported. This shows that the Russian forces have crossed the Dniester river and will make their drive towards Jobionica Pass through which leads a railroad to Marmarossziget. German and Austrian claims of the Russian losses of 500,000 killed in the Carpathian campaign are emphatically denied by the Russian war office.

SUBMARINE SINKS BRITISH TRAWLER

(Special to The Herald)
Hull, England, April 19.—The British trawler Vanilla was torpedoed and sunk by a German submarine in the North Sea on Sunday. The trawler Ferno tried to save the Vanilla's crew but was driven off by the German boat.

AGAIN BOMBARDING FRENCH FORTRESS

(Special to The Herald)
Paris, April 19.—The Germans are bombarding the French fortress of Belfort. It was announced today. Bombs dropped from the German aeroplanes set fire to two hangars and caused considerable other damage, but not of a serious nature.
A communication also reported further success in the drive of the French troops toward the river Rhine, they taking a series of important heights, and capturing two cannon and two machine guns. The British have also resumed the offensive.

TURKS ADMIT DEFEAT FROM BRITISH

(Special to The Herald)
Constantinople, via Berlin and Amsterdam, April 19.—That the Turkish efforts to reach the Persian gulf have received a setback is officially ad-



Gossard Corsets

The Original Lace Front Corset
New Spring and Summer Models
\$2.00 to \$7.50
Come and be Fitted.
Wear Gossard CORSETS They Lace In Front
L. E. STAPLES
Market St.

BRAVES WIN MORNING GAME

(Special to The Herald)
Boston, April 19.—With Paul Strand, the left-handed phenomenon in the box, the Braves walked away with the morning game at Fenway Park, defeating Brooklyn, 7 to 2. Opposed to Strand was "Wheeler" Dell, 6 feet, 11 inches, who hails from the Pacific coast.
The trout season will probably be over before they get through with Harry Thaw in New York.

FUNERAL NOTICE

Prayers will be said over the remains of Mrs. E. R. Currier at the home of F. E. Horner, 403 Lincoln avenue, Tuesday afternoon at three o'clock. Friends invited.

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31-33 Bow Street

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In all shades. Gallons, half gallons, quarts and pints.

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All work done on honor, both in regard to workmanship and material.

MOULDINGS, PLATE RAILS, CURTAINS, ETC. WALL PAPER
One of the largest stocks of Wall Paper this side of Boston, at reasonable prices.

We have some of the best mechanics in the city, in our employ. If you contemplate any work in our line this spring, come in and let us talk it over; or telephone and we will call. Telephones—472N; 1098R.

REFRIGERATORS

The kind you see advertised.

Leonard Cleanable

Like a clean China dish.
See them at

McIntosh's Furniture Store

Cor. FLEET AND CONGRESS STREETS

Geo. B. French Co.

The following items have been brought forward and priced specially to make quick clearance. Read and then see these bargains.

White Worsted Dress Goods for Suits, Skirts, Dresses \$1 Cashmere, 36 in. wide, per yard..... 69c \$1 Plain and Striped Mohairs, 44 in. wide, per yard..... 50c 75c Storm and Hairline Serge, 42 in. wide, per yard..... 49c 50c Renardissa Cloth, 42 in. wide, per yard..... 29c 50c Mohair, Stripe Serge and Bedford Cord, 36 in. wide, per yard..... 25c	Big reduction in prices on Cretannes in light and dark stripes and floral designs, per yard..... 12½, 15c, 19c Silkolines in light and dark shades, per yard..... 8c, 9c Madras Portieres, per pair, \$1.00, \$1.75, \$2.00 Green Burlap, per yd, 12½c Curtain Materials, scrims, muslins, madras, reduced in price. Nottingham Lace for curtains, at yard..... 8c, 12½c, 15c	Specials in Muslin Underwear. Night Gowns, low neck, short sleeves, hamburger trimmed..... 39c, 69c Chemises, lace and Hamburg trimmed..... 69c Corset Covers..... 25c, 39c Small Sizes in Tight Fitting Corset Covers, 32 in., 34 in..... 12½c Small Size Drawers, 23 in., 25 in., plain ruffled, 12½c
Children's White Dresses. Lace and Hamburg trimmed, 2 to 6 yrs., 39c, 89c, \$1.50 Children's Colored Gingham Dresses, 2 to 6 years 19c, 39c, 69c	Curtains. Ruffled and plain muslin curtains with edgings and in section, per pair..... 75c, \$1.35, \$1.50 Scrim Curtains with edgings and insertions, white, cream, and ecru, per pair \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50	Pretty Wash Silks. Fancy Stripes, 75c and 85c yard; 32 in. and 36 in. wide, for..... 49c and 50c
		Hatband Ribbons. Black and white, and colors, per yard..... 39c 5 in. Moire Ribbons, all colors, per yard..... 19c 5 in. Satin Ribbons, all colors, per yard..... 16c

Geo. B. French Co.

The Chief is a Hard Man To Warm Up To



CAPT. RAND TELLS LIFE'S STORY

Court Hears Lucky Stone Testimonials From Admiral Dewey and Other Noted People.

Walter B. Rand, a former Portsmouth man who is now before Judge Aldrich in the U. S. Court at Boston charged with fraudulently using the mails in selling "The True Oriental Lucky Stone" testified he was sixty years old, born in Portsmouth, N. H. He worked on a farm until he was 13, later followed the sea and rose to the rank of Captain. At one time he conducted a barber shop in the old Boylston market.

Under direct examination by Attorney Casey, Rand said:

"I first heard of the lucky stone in India. I was in hard luck there and a native gave me one of the stones, telling me it would bring luck. I took the stone, but the next morning a number of Bostonians arrived on a steamer. Among them were some Roxbury people whom I knew.

"I showed them around and got some money from them. When I told them about the lucky stones they went broke buying them.

"The natives told me they always had good luck from the moonstones. They always wore them. The higher

class carried them in their pulg hats. They got the stones and they told me they were found in mud and in the seams of disintegrated rocks, but to get them I would have to go through the jungle, encountering all sorts of dangers.

I remember going through the jungle and having a fight with a large cobra. I got some of the stones.

Q.—When did you hear about that magic mirror? A.—I heard about it in India from the natives. They said they could tell the past, present, and future by looking at the flaws in the stones, which were known as magic talismans.

Testimonial circulars played an important part Friday at the trial.

One testimonial read by Postoffice Inspector W. B. Hurley was:

Dear Captain Rand:

I have one of your lucky stones. I have had splendid luck. Everything is coming my way.

Minneapolis, M. J. RYAN.

Another read:

Captain Rand:

When my husband came home I

showed him the lucky stone and told him all the luck I had with it and he wants one.

MRS. JAMES P. LOQUE, California.

Still another subscriber wrote: My friend asked me to rite for won of the lucky stones.

Inspector Hurley read excerpts from Rand's circulars, among them one in which Captain Rand wrote:

No. 175D Tremont street, Dear Friend:

A mutual friend requested me to tell you the story of my life. I want to say I have travelled through India and the Orient. While travelling I procured a few lucky stones. I secured rare stones in India.

Admiral George Dewey, Admiral George Hewitt and Admiral Houston have some of the stones and have enjoyed good luck. If you want one send \$1.

George A. Cary, government appraiser at the Boston Custom House, testified that some of the lucky stones exhibited were worth about 5 cents.

THROUGH CANAL JULY 4

Conferences Regarding Plans for Manoeuvres of Atlantic Fleet and Journey to Exposition

Washington, April 18—Conferences between Sec. Daniels and high naval officers regarding plans for the forthcoming manoeuvres of the Atlantic fleet in Narragansett Bay the review of the fleet at New York in June and the parade through the Panama Canal in July were continued yesterday. Participating with the Secretary were Admiral Fletcher, commander-in-chief of the Atlantic fleet and Rear Admiral Usher, commandant of the New York navy yard.

Tentative plans call for the presence of the fleet in New York June 19 when the dreadnought Arizona will be launched there. By that time the exercises off Newport will have been completed. The fleet then will begin its long cruise to the Panama-Pacific Exposition manoeuvring en route. It is expected that the fleet will pass through the Canal July 4.

FOR THAT "RUN-DOWN" "TIRED" CONDITION

Make Yourself Feel "Pine-as-a-Biddle" With Famous Rheumalsts

If the severe strains of business and social life are beginning to tell on you and you are in a run-down condition, give your internal system a bath.

This is easily done by simply dissolving a little Rheumalsts in a glass of water, and you have a delightful carbonated drink that cleans out the stomach and intestines, eliminates toxins and poisons, and leaves the intestinal canal clean and sweet.

If you are bothered with constipation, headaches, sallow skin, coated tongue, bad breath, indigestion, biliousness, neuralgia or rheumatism, Rheumalsts will fix you up in short order.

Rheumalsts acts quickly and gently on the bowels, liver and kidneys without causing or raising. It is a safe and solvent as well as a saline laxative.

Rheumalsts contains no enamel or other injurious drugs. Ask your druggist for about five ounces. If they haven't Rheumalsts, communicate with the famous Rheumalsts Company, Minneapolis, Minn., and they will see that you are supplied. 25c, 50c and \$1.00 Bottles.

Omega Oil FOR Neuralgia

Rub Omega Oil gently over the aching nerves; then cover with flannel soaked in the Oil. Put a piece of dry flannel over this and bind tightly against the face. This simple treatment has brought powerful rest to people who have suffered agonies.

PERSONAL MENTION

James Noonan of Somersworth was a visitor here on Saturday.

William H. Horne passed Sunday in Alston, Mass., with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Selden passed Sunday with relatives in Exeter.

Col. Michael Crowley of Boston was a visitor here on Sunday.

Mrs. Roger Curran has returned from a visit with friends in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Muchmore passed Saturday in Boston.

William H. Noyes passed Sunday with friends in Portland, Me.

Fred W. Merrill, chief deputy in the Internal Revenue Office, passed Sunday at his home in Franklin, N. H.

Judge of Probate Louis G. Hoyt of Kingston was here on business on Saturday.

John Evans of Brunswick, Me., passed Sunday as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Blaney Riley at Kittery Point.

Winthrop L. Marvin of Newton Centre passed Sunday at his summer home at Marvin's Island.

Oren Quimby of the staff of the Newburyport News passed Sunday at his former home in Kittery.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert J. Trottler of Brookwood passed Sunday with friends in this city.

Keith Wood of Lynn, Mass., is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Wood of South street.

Miss Nellie Keefe of Boston is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Donovan of South road.

Mr. Percy Stoddard passed Saturday in Boston as the guest of Albert J. Rowe.

Edward Ratt, night yard master at Salem, Mass., passed Sunday with his family in this city.

Mrs. Alice Maxwell of Daniel street has returned from a visit to Portland, Me.

Mrs. John S. Carl is at Sanford, Me., called there by the serious illness of her mother.

Thomas C. Owen of Nashua, formerly of this city, is restricted to his home by illness.

Joseph H. Flynn is recovering from an operation recently performed for appendicitis.

Mr. Frank Robinson of Boston is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Laighton of Richards avenue.

Miss Agnes Butler of Methuen, Mass., is the guest of her brother, James A. Butler of Bridge street.

Edward S. Downs was in Newburyport, Mass., on Sunday called by the illness of his mother.

Frank Feuerbach of Harvard college arrived on Sunday for a brief visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Feuerbach of Sparhawk street.

Mr. and Mrs. Frances M. Ryder of Boston are passing Sunday and the holiday at their cottage at Wallis Sands.

Joseph Quinn, connected with the New England Telephone exchange at Manchester, passed Sunday in this city with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Harley Remick of Winthrop, Mass., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Barker of Lincoln avenue for a few days.

Dr. George A. Guerlin of the Manchester diocese passed a portion of last week at his summer home at Wallis Sands.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Gowell of Swampscott, Mass., are here, called by the death of the latter's mother, Mrs. James P. Peavey.

Nelson Gates of Bethlehem, N. H., who has been visiting friends in this city the past week, passed Sunday in Boston.

Donald Spearin, formerly of the Morley Button Company, has secured employment with the Winchester Arms Company at Hartford, Conn.

Mr. Frank J. Hickford has been making some very noticeable improvements about his residence, corner of Millington and Bridge streets.

Michael Dalley, who has been restricted to his home for the past two weeks with the grippe, was able to be out on Saturday and received a hearty greeting from his many friends.

Mrs. Charles L. Beaton is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Horne at Milton, N. H.

Mrs. Herbert Seavey of Orchard street was called to Amesbury, Mass., on Saturday by the death of her uncle.

Prof. Charles E. Locke of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology is the guest of his father, John E. Locke of Rye.

Christopher Jackson of Dover passed Sunday in this city, the guest of his sister, Mrs. Washburn, of Middle street.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard H. Howe of Portland, Me., are the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Lombard of Summer street.

Miss Harvey, who is a nurse at the Massachusetts General Hospital is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Harvey of Boyd road.

Miss Margaret Barth of Newburyport, Mass., passed Sunday in this city as the guest of Harry P. Mow and daughter of Vaughan street.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hoyt and two children of Salem, Mass., passed Sunday as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. Edgar Hoyt of Mendham avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. George D. Marcy have issued invitations for a card and dancing party at the Girls' Club on Wednesday evening, April 21.

Major Hatch, U. S. M. C., passed the week end with his family, who have been passing the winter with Mrs. Mary E. H. Denery of Maplewood avenue.

Mrs. Grace L. Wentworth left on Sunday for Northampton, Mass. Later she will go to Pittsfield and Springfield returning to pass the summer months at York Beach.

Lieut. Clarence P. Bodwell, who has been restricted to his home for past three weeks by illness will resume his duties at the navy yard today, Monday.

Rev. and Mrs. B. W. Cummings of Kittery have been in Rochester the past week visiting the members of the Free Baptist parish at Goshen over which Mr. Cummings was recently pastor.

Representative William F. Entwistle, who for several weeks past has been ill at the Margaret Pillsbury hospital in Concord, arrived home on Saturday afternoon. Although still quite weak, Mr. Entwistle stood the journey very well.

A special from Pinckney, N. C. says: Miss Ellen Marie Sinclair of Boston has taken several trophies here recently in rifle contests, and with her three sisters, has taken part in many of the leading spring social events at Pinckney. Mrs. P. W. Whittemore, Mrs. S. M. Merrill and Mrs. J. C. Spring, Miss Sinclair's sisters, have been here for some weeks.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION

Ruddy Cheeks—Sparkling Eyes—Most Women Can Have

Says Dr. Edwards, a Well-Known Ohio Physician

Dr. P. M. Edwards for 17 years treated scores of women for liver and bowel ailments. During these years he gave to his patients a prescription made of a few well-known vegetable ingredients mixed with olive oil, naming them Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets, you will know them by their olive color.

These tablets are wonder-workers on the liver and bowels, which cause a normal action, carrying off the waste and poisonous matter that one's system collects.

If you have a pale face, yellow look, dull eyes, pimples, coated tongue, headaches, a listless, no-good feeling, all out of sorts, inactive bowels, you take one of Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets nightly for a time and note the pleasing results.

Thousands of women, as well as men, take Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets now and then just to keep in the pink of condition. Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets, the successful substitute for calomel—10c and 25c per box. All druggists.

The Olive Tablet Company, Columbus, O.

Latest Hair Cut for Ladies

THE CASTLE CLIP IS MY SPECIALTY

Lockers To Let. Bath 25c

GEORGE C. SHARRETT

63 PENHALLOW ST.

WEDDED AT ST. JOHN'S CHURCH

ANNIE MAY RAND BECOMES THE BRIDE OF EVERETT MONROE SMITH OF WORCESTER, MASS.

Historic St. John's church was the scene of a pretty wedding Sunday noon, when Miss Annie May Rand of Rye became the bride of Everett Monroe Smith of Worcester, Mass. Previous to the marriage ceremony the couple were christened according to the rites of the Episcopal church. Miss Georgia Hill presided at the organ and to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march the couple took their station at the chancel where the ceremony was impressively performed by Rev. W. M. Partridge of Wallaston, Mass., who is at present supplying the pulpit at St. John's.

The bride was attractively attired in white and wore a hat to match. The congregation had been invited by the pastor to remain and witness the ceremony. At the conclusion the parishioners gathered in the vestibule and showered hearty greetings on Mr. and Mrs. Smith. The newly married couple will take up their residence in Worcester, and have the heartfelt wishes of a large circle of friends for their future prosperity.

Sunday was an ideal day and was greatly appreciated, especially as stormy weather had been predicted.

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H.W. Johns' ASBESTOS LIQUID Paint

is made of the most durable materials, perfectly mixed by improved machinery. It is the best spreading, longest wearing paint, and has the most brilliant and lasting colors.

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30x3 1/2	\$10.44	\$10.93
32x3 1/2	\$12.02	\$12.60
31x4	\$16.15	\$16.97
33x4	\$17.15	\$18.00
34x4	\$17.46	\$18.32

3500 Mile Guarantee.

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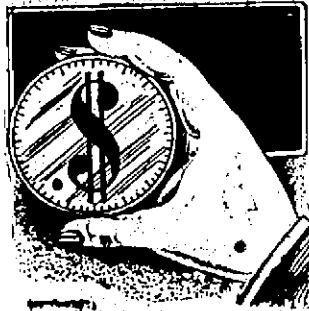
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FOR PORTSMOUTH AND PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS

TELEPHONES

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Portsmouth, N. H., Monday, April 19, 1915.

Good Business Ahead.

All indications and reports are to the effect that business conditions are rapidly improving. Even the men and newspapers that have been most pessimistic regarding the outlook are obliged to admit that there is a steady brightening up all along the line and that there is in plain sight business for all who want to do business, and work for all who want to work. Secretary of the Interior Lane has just returned from a trip to the Pacific coast and is enthusiastic over the business outlook. He says that no talk of hard times is heard in the West, and that there is much less of this sort of talk in the East than there was some time ago. Secretary Lane believes that within six months there will not be an idle man in the country who is willing to work. He points to the fact that money is plentiful and that interest rates are low. Many industries are directly benefited by the European war and many more will be benefited when the end of the war comes. Manufacturing in the old countries has been seriously interfered with by the war, and to a large extent the manufacturers of this country will be called upon to make up the deficiency. Mr. Lane is undoubtedly right when he says "the rebuilding process in Europe is going to call on American industries more extensively than the war has."

It will be useless for partisans to contend that Secretary Lane is talking in this vein for effect, for evidences of better conditions are appearing in every quarter. The buoyancy of the stock market is a sure indication of confidence returning, if not already established. Cotton, which for a time was such a drag on the market that the growers were appealing loudly for assistance, is rapidly finding its demand and its price. The complaint of unemployment is fast dying away and there is every reason to believe that there is an era of good business ahead. It may take a little time to get all departments into full swing, but things are moving and the pace is bound to increase from this time on.

People old enough to remember the Civil war are aware that its first effect on business was bad, but that the depression was followed by a boom that lasted for years. There is reason to expect that the results of the present war will be about the same. It is time to cheer up, so far as the business outlook is concerned, and get ready to attend to the business that is already here or on its way.

The alumni of Dartmouth college do not take kindly to the idea of making it a co-educational institution; as was recently suggested, and even the promise of a large endowment, which accompanied the suggestion, has no effect on most of the graduates, who are determined that Dartmouth shall remain what it has been, a first-class small college for men. Whatever the merits of the proposition, it is refreshing to witness an incident in which the promise of a large sum of money fails to cause every one to take off his hat, bow low and ask no questions.

The daughter of Thomas A. Edison, the famous inventor, will act as sponsor of a submarine being built at the Portsmouth navy yard when the time comes to launch the vessel. It will be equipped with the new Edison battery, and this led Secretary Daniels to invite the daughter of the inventor to act as sponsor. In accordance with ancient custom wine will be used in christening the vessel, though under the secretary's ruling it cannot be used on board of her.

Mrs. Pankhurst, the leader of the British militant suffragettes before the beginning of the war, is now pleading the cause of England on the lecture platform and is a very popular orator. The hatred engendered by the boisterous and destructive campaign for suffrage has subsided and Mrs. Pankhurst is today "a graceful, dignified figure," and is greeted with thunderous cheers and applause wherever she appears. It makes a difference whose ox is gored, even in time of war.

It is reported that some of the leading clubs of Washington have been hard hit by the war, especially those in which the representatives of the different nations have been wont to mingle. Under present conditions life in these clubs is not what it used to be and they are very lonesome places, as compared with former days. But the effect on club life in Washington must be regarded as one of the very minor results of the war.

An old saying is, "There is more than one way to skin a cat," and the governor and legislature of New York are demonstrating that there is more than one way to exchange one set of public officials for another. There are large possibilities in "reorganization" of departments providing high honors and enticing salaries.

There is a growing suspicion that former Naval Constructor Hobson was not so far out of the way in his prediction about war with Japan.

CURRENT OPINION

Every Person Should Have
a Plan to Guide
Life's Work.

Every person should have a life plan which he may follow. Don't go zig-zagging along without such a scheme. Every one should decide upon a proper mental attitude for the contests which he expects to meet in life. In every line of commerce or industry an outline or chart is made out before anything constructional is attempted, and every man should make a similar outline of his life work before going ahead.

In these days we hear much about financial budgets and forecasts for scientific administration of great organizations. A life budget should be adopted to guide, restrain, direct and make plain the work of career building.

This life budget should take the form of clear cut specifications by which the man should be constantly guided just as the contracting builder is guided by the building specifications. This is the only safeguard.—By Professor S. W. Gilman, University of Wisconsin.

BOSTON LETTER

That the wage of an unexperienced female employee of ordinary ability in the Massachusetts candy industry be not less than \$3.75 a week, has been decreed by the minimum wage commission. It has been proposed that the recommendation shall take effect October 1, 1915. The majority of the female employees have been found by the board to receive less than \$6 a week. In addition to the minimum wage for experienced female employees, the decree provides: That the wages of learners and apprentices may be less than the minimum prescribed for experienced employees, provided that no female employee of ordinary ability shall be deemed inexperienced who has been employed in the candy making industry for two years or more; That no female employee of ordinary ability who has been employed in the candy making industry for one year and a half, shall be paid less than \$7.75 a week, and no worker who has been employed one year shall receive less than \$6.75 a week; that no other female employee of ordinary ability shall be paid less than \$5 a week. The finding is based largely upon the conclusions of the majority of the Candy Makers' Wages Board, which was appointed to go into the matter by the commission.

No appointment going in for the chief of the district police is thought that the governor is having difficulty finding a young man of the type desired, one to clean out the department. The fact that an appointment must be made from the force is proving a severe handicap, despite the large numbers who would be willing to undertake the job.

Senator Doyle of New Bedford believes that the state board of arbitration and conciliation is the quietest and yet most hard working board in the state employ. The rest of the senate is inclined to believe that, but will not raise the salary of the board's member, unfortunately, owing to certain caucus pledges that are broken every now and then. (The fact is that the arbitration board has been working too quietly. If it had the publicity germ the way other commissions have it, things might go differently with it. The commission has practically brought on this state the name of the strikeless state.)

The Savings Insurance banks have begun to issue policies on the lives of children between the ages of nine and fourteen. To the large extra dividends declared by the two oldest insurance banks and to the privilege of issuing \$1,000 policies recently granted by the legislature, the banks now add this opportunity for parents to secure all the advantages of savings bank life insurance on children's policies. A straight life policy for \$100 on the life of a child ten years old costs only 12 cents a month. A 20 year endowment for 400 costs 39 cents per month. These policies receive annual dividends and are an immediate full benefit.

A score or more of New England women will soon be leaving for Los Angeles to attend a conference where 200,000 women of this country will be represented. They are delegates to the Y. W. C. A. biennial conference of the association. The party will leave Chicago on a special train on April 23. The convention will be held

May 5 to 12. A delegate from every 100 members of the association will attend so that the conference itself will number some 2000 or more women, not including members of the association who may happen to attend in an unofficial capacity.

PEOPLES' OPINION

Money for Paint

Editor Herald: Now that the railroad has saved several thousand dollars in not being obliged to repair or remove the tracks on Middle street, it ought to be possible for the company to make a small appropriation for paint and apply it to the trolley poles on that street and also Islington street.

"CLEAN-UP AND PAINT-UP."

LOCAL DASHES

The asphalt on Market Square is in wretched condition.

The long walkers hit the road in large numbers on Sunday.

And the ice man says there was no ice last winter. He must mean in Florida.

How about the big firemen's mutiny for Portsmouth. Are we going to lay down on it?

The Remnant Store is offering big values in dress goods, 260 State street, opposite postoffice.

The flagpole presented to the Yacht Club by Commodore L. W. Ashworth will be raised this afternoon.

Some several people are liable to get into serious trouble if they should happen to be caught in their cycle stealing work.

The legislators don't like the idea of that extra session to settle the B. & M. reorganization question. Why not settle it now?

You will scream when you see Charles Chaplin as the tramp, at the Portsmouth Theatre. A two reel picture for Monday and Tuesday.

Total collections made by Billy (pardon, Rev. William) Sunday for eleven days at Waterson, N. J., \$11,153.13. Total trail hitters, 928.

You will surely miss it, if you do not see "Lola" at the Portsmouth Theatre Monday and Tuesday afternoons.

Read the Poison story in The Herald tonight and see the picture at The Portsmouth Theatre, Wednesday and Thursday.

"Farmer" Bill Dryden of this city will wrestle Peter Goulette of Pawtucket at the Grand Opera House, Boston, on Thursday evening, April 22.

The fine weather on Sunday gave many of the owners of summer cottages at Wallis Sands and North Rye Beach an opportunity to look over their property.

If the Japs are at Turtle Bay only to get the grounded cruiser Asama, afloat no objection should be made if one of Uncle Sam's warships arrive to aid in the work.

Here's hoping that the legislature will abolish Fast Day and the toll bridges by this time next year. New Hampshire should try and conform as far as possible with other New England states.

On Thursday, Fast Day, Portsmouth high plays the Nashua high team in this city and on the following Saturday Manchester high. The boys are putting up a good article of ball and should be given a good patronage.

STACY TRIAL TO BE HEARD EARLY

County Solicitor Guptill Has
Been Busy Securing Evi-
dence of Peculiar Case.

Preparatory to presenting the case of George Stacy, charged with the killing of Harry Meloon at the Massabesic rifle range, to the grand jury, County Solicitor Guptill was in Manchester last week collecting evidence. The matter will be given to the consideration of the Rockingham county grand jury next Wednesday morning at 8 o'clock, at which time all witnesses have been subpoenaed to be present.

It will be recalled that young Meloon and a companion, who had recently joined the militia had gone to the rifle range for target practice, thinking that they had a right to do so at any time. Stacy, who was the range keeper, heard them firing and observed their actions to be contrary to the rules of the range, whereupon he rushed out with a loaded army rifle, called upon the boys, only one of whom had a gun, to throw up their hands and then fired. Young Meloon fell dead.

The case was a most extraordinary one in all its phases, both as to the shooting and the way it was handled immediately thereafter and caused very general indignation at the time. Stacy was left alone for four or five hours guarding the body of the boy he had killed, before any official notice was taken of the tragedy, and before any steps tending to an investigation of it were made by the proper authorities.

QUESTIONS FOR SUFFRAGISTS TO ANSWER

1. If women want to vote, why do the suffragists oppose bills like the Drury bill, which would give the women of the state a chance to record themselves on the question?

2. If the relation of women to government should be identical with that of men, why should women enjoy the protection of laws (e.g. property laws and factory laws) discriminating in their favor?

3. In what woman suffrage State is the whole body of laws more civilized and humane than in Massachusetts?

4. If women ought to vote on all political questions, why do suffragists oppose their voting on the question of woman suffrage, unless it is because the suffragists do not want the men to know how few women wish to vote?

5. If a "woman's law" were passed against the will of a majority of men, how could the women enforce it?

6. If woman suffrage is a popular doctrine, why are suffragists working for an amendment to the Federal Constitution in order that they may not have to submit the question to the voters?

7. If the suffrage organizations do not approve of the feminist ideas regarding marriage, why do they engage feminist like Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Gilman to write and speak for them?

8. If the suffrage organizations do not consider militancy justifiable, why did they raise many thousands of dollars for Mrs. Pankhurst to use in carrying on her campaign of destruction?

9. If the theory of woman suffrage is not in harmony with the theory of socialism, why does the Socialist Party "work and vote" for woman suffrage?

10. If woman suffrage is an obvious success, why have Nebraska and South Dakota, bordering on States that have had woman suffrage from 22 to 45 years, defeated woman suffrage?

Judge Snell of Tacoma says:

"I favored woman suffrage in Washington and voted for it. But, in common with thousands of others who looked at the question as an abstract proposition, and hoped for the best, I am so greatly disappointed at the way it has worked out that I would today welcome an opportunity to vote for its withdrawal, and I believe if it were resubmitted to the people of Washington and every man and woman of voting age were compelled to vote upon it, woman suffrage would be defeated by an overwhelming majority."

"Many of us were led to support woman suffrage in Washington by the familiar argument that it would tend to purify politics and make for better government. But, after four years of experience we are forced to conclude that it has done neither. On the contrary, it has simply added to the numbers of those who can be used in the interest of corrupt politics, and has resulted in a hedge-podge of ill-digested, sentimental, socialistic legislation, which is a menace to the welfare of the State."

Mrs. Helen Ring Robinson, the lady Senator of Colorado, brings in her testimony to prove that "the ballot has brought to the women of Colorado a wider range of human interest, finer enthusiasms and quicker sympathies, a fuller sense of motherliness (that motherliness in the large sense of the word being her distinctive contribution to the social work of the world) and a truer charm."

But the Denver Post tells us that the recent annual election of the Colorado Equal Suffrage Association promised to be a "life size imitation of European warfare."

"In these nine years what have we done? Where have we gone?" asks one late insurgent, and, answering her

COMFORT

REAL GENUINE FOOT COM-
FORT, FEET WITHOUT AN
ACHE OR PAIN, GOOD
LOOKING, STYLISHLY MADE

QUEEN QUALITY SHOES

\$3.50 to \$5.00

If you will come and have your
feet fitted correctly, as we know how
to fit them, you will never have fur-
ther trouble.

And you will be a Queen Quality
wearer always.

WEAR A PAIR
AND BE HAPPY

F. C. REMICK & CO.

11 Congress Street

own question, she declares, "Today the association is moving in circles like a puppy running after its tail."

And Dr. Mary Barker Bates adds to this witty metaphor this remark, "Also and moreover, when the president of the organization can stand up and, glaring into the eyes of intelligent women, assert that they are 'a lot of nasty tramps' because they differ from her, it is time to drop her into the well of oblivion."

"We have been warned that stirring up a row at this time will have a bad effect of the cause of suffrage in other states. This is the veriest nonsense."

"For a number of years some of us thought a change would be good for the association. Whenever we decided to present new names Mrs. Wright, the president, would become ill and letters would come pouring in from our national headquarters urging us to stand by our captain and national committee woman, and we'd vote for them again, and again, and again."

"But, declare the insurgents in resolute voice, 'but we've arranged to meet the problem of an appeal to the national headquarters. We will elect Mrs. James B. Belford as delegate to the national convention and dare Dr. Shaw and Mrs. Catt to refuse to admit her.'"

Mrs. Harriette G. R. Wright, whose administration has developed into something between a prize fight and a spectacle of Christians torn by wild beasts, has announced that she would not again accept the presidency of the Colorado Equal Suffrage association for a million dollars.

Issued by the Cambridge Anti-Suffrage Association.

Margaret C. Robinson, Vice-Chairman, Anne H. Gulick, Secretary.

NOTICE

The warden of Rehoboth Assembly of New Hampshire, Margaret H. Waldron of Farmington, will make an official visit to Union Rehoboth Lodge, No. 3, I. O. O. F., on Tuesday evening April 20th. There will be initiation and light refreshments. Members are kindly asked to furnish cake. Sojourning Rehobaths welcome.

Per order,
Lena A. Morrill, Noble Grand,
Lizzie H. Anderson, Secretary.

FORESTERS' NOTICE

Members of Court Rockingham who are to take part in the joint celebration at Exeter Monday night will make the trip by automobile leaving Grand Army Hall at 7 o'clock, and the corner of Cass and Islington street at 7.30 sharp.

THOMAS A. MOFFAN, Chief Ranger.

A TOUCH OF NATURE

The German trenches were close by the side of the British Guards did its well hidden in our own; And well we knew the enemy was suffering as much as we From cold that chilled the bone.

Some distance from our underground Abodes, a sentinel I had found Of coal a large supply; 'Twould warm us in our burrows we Agreed with unanimity, And it was worth the try.

So stealing from our trenches then, A party of some twenty men, Without our arms, we went; And crawling on our stomachs lest We should disturb the Germans' rest, Whose hearing was intent,

We reached the treasure, but to find The enemy had counter-mined— On the same errand, some Had stolen from their trenches, and We met here at the No-man's-land! Astonished all and dumb,

For a few moments stood we there; Unarmed the Germans also were; Then one said, "What's the use To fight?—Between ourselves then we Agreed we would not disagree, And formed a coal pile truce.

Thenceforth, each night, from either side, A silent party there would glide Past sentinel, at will; The challenge but a sign that he Knew well who could the powder be— And vigilance was all.

J. B. MOORE.

Nine years ago today fire was raging in San Francisco following an earthquake.

WALDEN'S MARKET

Vaughan St.

Leg Lamb.....20c lb.
Smoked Shoulders.....10c lb.
Whole Hams or Half.....14c lb.
Sliced Ham.....20c lb.
Corn Shoulders.....12c lb.
Corn Beef, all meat.....20c lb.
Salt Spareribs.....10c lb.
Salt Pork, 5-lb. lots.....12c lb.

NOTICE.

A HAPPY HOME AND A GOOD DIGESTION IS
ASSURED BY PLACING IN YOUR
KITCHEN A

Herald Range

High Grade — Best Bakers

Will bake perfectly and with an old fire, morning or
afternoon, and requires the least fuel of any range in
the market.

Come and look them over, all up-to-date, at

THE F. H. MELOON FURN. CO. STORE

92 Market St. Sole Agency in Portsmouth, N. H.
Stove or Range repairs of any make promptly furnished.

GIVE PEOPLE WHAT THEY ASK FOR

It never pays to argue with a customer—the latter is always right. When an article is asked for by name the inquirer resents being told something else is "just as good." Up-to-date retailers realize this. They are as much opposed to the substitution practice as the manufacturer. They know it doesn't pay. When you see an article advertised in this newspaper ask for it by name. The reputable storekeeper will give it to you without quibble or question. Up-to-date retailers know it is good business to back up the manufacturers' newspaper advertising.

POISON-A Story of the Food Fakers



The Westfield Pure Food Movement has attained such gigantic dimensions and the interest in Professor Lewis B. Allen has become so national, that the Kalem Company in co-operation with the McClure Publications and The Portsmouth Chronicle has made an intensely dramatic two-act educational photoplay entitled "Poison, a Story of the Food Fakers," in which Professor Allen takes a leading part.

This picture will be shown at the Portsmouth Theatre Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

This story has been written by Mr. Harry Lloyd, using the photoplay as a basis. Every photoplay enthusiast in the country will want to see this interesting and instructive film which will be run in Portsmouth under the auspices of the Portsmouth Chronicle. Every one interested in pure foods will want to read this story and see the play.

Scarcely home from college a week, John Webb had tired of lounging around and was keen to plunge into business; to shift to his own broad shoulders some of his father's business cares. He had little or no knowledge of the business world but had a certain code of ethics which he felt would dovetail in with future business. His father had made it plain to him that the future prosperity of the Webb Preserve Company would rest with him once he had graduated, and Jack was anxious to live up to his father's fond expectations.

Jack went in search of his father one afternoon and came across him in the library. Mr. Webb did not hear his son enter, being lost in reverie over the photograph of his dead wife. The son grasped the situation in a flash and stood motionless in the doorway, his breath held in reverence. Finally his father turned and greeted him with a smile.

"Well, Jack," he remarked carefully, "what's on your mind now?"

"I thought I'd run in for a little business chat so that I won't be all at sea when I begin."

"I'm mighty glad to hear it, son. It's a good sign. 'For years,' his father went on, in a tender inflection creeping into his voice, "I've been looking forward to the day when you could take my place and follow out my plans. Think you'll be able to do it?"

Jack's boyish face glowed with pride and confidence.

"I haven't the slightest doubt of it, dad. Of course I realize that I will have to begin at the bottom and learn; but as soon as I get a grip on matters it won't be long before you will be able to take a much needed rest."

Webb's care-worn features flushed with parental affection as he led Jack to a leather couch.

"Jack, my boy," he began, and was about to continue when a knock came to the door. Jack went to the door and admitted Flomming the superintendent.

"A girl, Mary Rand, is outside and insists on seeing you," Flomming said.

"Who's Mary Rand?" Webb asked, apparently annoyed by the intrusion.

"One of the stock girls."

"Stock girl! I have no time to see stock girls in my home. You flit out what she wants and tell me tomorrow. I'm too busy now."

Flomming turned to obey and bumped into the incoming Mary, flushed and defiant.

"You gotta see me now," she declared, riveting her gaze on the somewhat startled Webb. "We girls are just starving to death on the money you pay us and we demand a raise. Here's the list that want more money."

She held out a sheet of soiled foolscap.

Flomming reddened and made a dive for her.

"Here you!" he snapped roughly, catching her by the arm, "you clear out of here and wait until you're called."

Webb sprang to his feet, clenched his fists nervously and for several seconds watched the girl's futile struggle to remain.

"Take your hands off!" Jack commanded—impulsively, not knowing—

whether or not his father would approve of his interference. "You may wait outside and if we need you we'll call you."

Flomming turned and looked at Webb, probably hoping that the latter would countermand his son's order. The countenance, however, destroyed his hopes and he went out. As soon as he had gone, Mary put her back to the door and waited, panting and nervous. Webb scrutinized carefully, a slight sneer lingering at the corners of his mouth.

The scene was new to Jack and one he did not understand; but it was an old one to his father. On previous occasions Webb had ordered the disturbers out, and those refusing to go had been put out and later discharged. This was the first time any one had ever sought him at his home. Had his son been absent in all probability he would have accorded Mary similar treatment.

Jack grew uneasy and felt that his presence had something to do with Mary's remaining, and it hurt him to think so. He could not picture his father who had been so devoted to him, as a slave-driving brute, nor as an employer growing opulent by starving his help; but the girl's charge was damning, and had been hurled direct at his father. Was it possible that some of the money that had been used for his education and pleasure should have gone to starving girls? He shuddered at the thought and hoped the girl's accusation would prove to be a lie.

If all his father's fortune had been gained in this manner, then his education, his high ideals, his theories of universal love and his culture and refinement had been purchased at a terrible price—the price of some other's happiness and blood. Jack had read of business parasites, of wholesale respectable murderers, but he had always looked upon them as myths, born in the minds of discontented muckrakers. He was suddenly roused from his painful meditation by hearing his father say:

"How long have you been working in the stock room?"

"Four years," Mary answered, pushing into her chestnut hair a partly toothless side comb.

"How much do you get a week?"

"Five fifty."

"That's not so bad for hard times," Webb frowned. "Many are earning less and glad to get it. Some people are never thankful for anything."

Jack felt a strange sympathy growing in his heart for the girl. Right was right with him, regardless of relations or surroundings. It was a puzzle to him how she ever managed to keep body and soul together on that sum, when he had to pay six dollars a week just to store his motor boat.

"Say dad," he remarked, interrupting his father who was about to address the girl, "don't you think five fifty is pretty close shaving for a human being? I used to spend more than that for this every week at college."

"You don't understand Jack," Webb answered. "Otherwise you would not be so quick with your sympathy. From time to time you'll run into similar scenes, and if you believe all they tell you there won't be a dollar of profit to show at the end of the year. I've built up a successful business, and I've done so simply because I never tolerated interference. You'll have to do likewise."

Mary's eyes flashed fire and she was about to speak, but checked herself as Webb raised his hand.

"Now young lady," Webb resumed, "you must remember that I do not force you to work for me, and if the money I pay is not enough you are free to quit and go elsewhere."

"It's easy for you to say that," the girl flung back, "when you know we have to take what you offer or starve."

"Much easier to say than do," chimed in. "By the way dad, do the employers keep their help so close to starvation?"

"What others pay is none of our business. I have never tried to find out what they pay, having enough trouble with my own help. In time you—"

"Other men do pay better wages, and you know it," Mary interrupted.

"And they treat their help like human beings. And if your son don't know it he should. Maybe he's human, and maybe he ain't; but he looks human, and he ought to know. Only—"

"Shut up!" Webb thundered. "Let her talk dad," Jack said calmly. "It might do us some good. If I'm going into this business I'd like to know everything."

Webb bit into his lip and appeared to be a bit taken back by his son's attitude, but he offered no protest.

"Go ahead girl and say all you have on your mind," Jack said in a friendly tone.

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"Go ahead girl and say all you have on your mind," Jack said in a friendly tone.

She stared at him unable to comprehend fully the meaning of his invitation. To her he probably loomed up as some strange creature, so unlike all others she had met, and his friendly interest confused her. Her bosom rose and fell several times from sheer emotion, and then she continued:

"Other men do pay better wages and they keep clean places to work in—not places filled with dirt, rubbish and bugs. And the places don't stink with the filth piled up in corners; and the men don't shiver when the inspector comes. They don't have to take cast-offs like your father—people that have been sucked dry by human leeches. You're young and clean now. God bless you, but you won't last long if you listen to the leeches, in places where they turn people's hearts into dollars and cents."

Mary stopped for a breathing space and brushed a tear from her eye. Webb was about to say something, but changed his mind as Jack motioned for silence. The father had never been to college himself and had a great deal of respect for his son's views. Mary took advantage of her champion's intercession and went on:

"The stuff we have to put up often stinks. It's full of fake vegetables, cores and skins, and wouldn't keep if you didn't enchain it with chemicals. Even the stuff itself is half the time rotten; and the people that run the place are rotten to the core. You can fire me now," she added, clenching her teeth, "same as you always do when somebody tells you something you don't like, but I was bound to tell you."

Webb had stood like a statue drinking in every word. With a muttered oath he finally ordered her out. His face was livid.

"Take it easy dad," Jack advised. "She's just a poor working girl. Then he turned to Mary. "Now girl, you've said some very nasty things against my father and I'm going to look into both sides. You can rest assured that you'll get justice if I have the power to give it. Now you may go."

The girl started for the door but not before she had cast a grateful look in Jack's direction. When she had gone Jack turned to his father now seated on the couch.

"Looks like a lot of bad business," he ventured, backing to the door, and preparing himself to see the matter to the finish. His father was, or he believed, a slave driver. The truth he must know. "Bad business," Webb snarled. "They're a lot of muckrakers for law allows him to make him of apple stock, color it with coal tar dyes and call it strawberry. I suppose he thinks he has a perfect right to do so, in order to increase profits. We all have different views."

"They are not my views," Jack responded with emphasis. "It seems to me that most of the people are concerned about nothing else but the almighty dollar, and indifferently as to how they obtain it. A little benzoate or soda or coal tar dye wouldn't harm some people's conscience. I'm sorry

father, preferring to do some investigating on his own account later. Then, besides, he saw no sense in keeping his parent in bad humor.

"Let's turn to romance and nice things," he smiled, offering Webb a cigar. "Molly Trumbull has invited Harriet and your college bred son to dinner tonight."

Webb savagely chewed on the end of his cigar before replying.

"You don't mean J. C. Trumbull's daughter?"

Jack nodded.

"Do you know he's a pure food faker and has been trying to ruin me? He has circulated reports that I adulterate foods with cheap preservatives just because I use benzoate of soda in my catsups, jams and jellies—and coal tar dyes which lots of other makers use, too."

"Well, if he has been lying, it won't hurt you, and if he has been telling the truth it won't hurt you in the long run. This business is certainly becoming interesting, and I'm more anxious than ever to get into it."

"You'll get to the bottom of it quick enough," Webb returned, as he picked up his hat and started for the door. Left to himself Jack tried to analyze the matters that had just cropped up. While he had implicit faith in his father, that is, the father he knew before entering college, he feared that his father was using poor business judgment or some one was making him see things in an improper light.

He did not know that Webb's chief competitor J. C. Trumbull, conducted a model factory, including clean workroom, shining cooking utensils, sanitary canning rooms, pure foods, and a sunny recreation room for the employees. No one had told him that Trumbull's employees were clean and healthy like their surroundings, contented with their lot and capable of turning out double the amount of work as that of his father underpaid and half starved help. Early that evening he made most of these discoveries by questioning Molly Trumbull.

"It is true, Jack," she said, as they sat discussing the matter, "that people say your father does not exercise as much care as he might, but I suppose he lives within the letter of the law otherwise he would have been arrested long before this. My father beings he had seen inside. To keep from expressing his real thoughts he bit into his lip and started away. Webb called to him and urged him to go see Wilson, but he paid no heed. He had no desire to re-enter the past hole, even though his father owned it.

On his way back he ran into Mary Rand, the factory girl he had seen the day before. She was breathless and terrified. Jack questioned her and on learning that her mother had been taken suddenly ill he telephoned for a doctor and induced her to return home.

While waiting in her home for the doctor's arrival he glanced around the cheerless dingy room with its broken furniture and ragged carpet and pitied the girl. Instinctively his hand went to his pocket. Mary refused to accept the dollar bill. On the table he saw a pile of neat soiled partly eaten bottles of Webb's. Prime that was the pride of his father's establishment, he stared at it and thought of many things.

The doctor entered and immediately set to work. In ten minutes he had saved Mrs. Rand and left her free from danger. As he started out, after being paid by Jack, Webb's son followed him outside.

to see my dad on the wrong side, and I'm going to see if I can put him right."

Molly smiled playfully and handed him a copy of "The Ladies World."

"There's an article in this on Pure Foods by a Prof. Lewis B. Allen of whom you may have read, and whose work has made a little town up in Massachusetts—Westfield—known as the Pure Food Town. The professor and the editors are running up a food campaign. You might find it interesting."

Jack took the magazine and promised to read it carefully.

Before retiring that night he had mapped out a definite course. In the morning he had Flomming show him through his father's factory.

From the dingy office he proceeded to the workrooms and on every side found a maledictory confirmation of Mary Rand's statements. The entire place reeked with filth, just as she had asserted, and he shuddered to think of any one eating catsups, jams or jellies that had been put up under such conditions. Rounded shoulders, emaciated hands, and drawn, bloodless faces met him at each turn. Not one healthy cheek did he encounter during his trip.

He passed from room to room, inspecting but fearing to touch the filthy kettles, or pat the poorly nourished children, cutting up fruits and vegetables, whose wistful glances followed him out of the place. Many sanitary pig sties he had seen were palaces compared to his father's factory—his eyes snapping with resentment. And all this represented the source of his father's income. It was almost unbelievable that his own father could have stooped so low. Faint from the stench that enveloped him he hurried to the open, gasping for a mouthful of fresh air. At the curb he met Webb, indignantly puffing at a cigar as he stepped from his auto.

"Well, Jack," Webb laughed, "I suppose you've made your preliminary rounds."

Jack nodded. "It's worse than a pig sty and. 'Don't you ever dream of cleaning the place?'"

"We have a janitor for that."

"You'd need an army to make an impression on that place."

Webb shrugged his shoulders and grinned. "Don't bother about the cleaning. I'll attend to that. Has Wilson showed you how you mix the 'dope'?"

A perplexed look crept into Jack's eyes.

"I didn't quite get that dope part dad."

"Dope means mixing colors, coal tar, dyes," Webb explained, amused at his son's look. "Wilson is a clever man and will show you. I got him cheap and he's saved me quite a little by several money-making extracts he's invented."

On the opposite side of the street a group of rosy cheeked girls passed laughing and chatting and Jack compared them to the poor, half starved beings he had seen inside. To keep from expressing his real thoughts he bit into his lip and started away. Webb called to him and urged him to go see Wilson, but he paid no heed. He had no desire to re-enter the past hole, even though his father owned it.

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The doctor entered and immediately set to work. In ten minutes he had saved Mrs. Rand and left her free from danger. As he started out, after being paid by Jack, Webb's son followed him outside.

"What was the trouble with her?" Jack queried.

"Do you really want to know the truth?"

"Too much benzoate of soda, and even that wouldn't keep the stuff from spoiling in that catsup you see on the table—just a mild case of ptomaine poisoning—too bad."

Jack swallowed hard, thanked him, and the two parted.

As he walked home with bowed head he began to realize that most of the romance and cheer he had pictured into life did not exist but had been blurred and distorted by deceit, sickness, sorrow. The lesson he had learned had been a bitter one, but he was not made the shrinking kind. A month ago, week ago, his ideas were entirely different. Yesterday his yesterday of college days seemed like a thousand years ago as he murmured part of an old college song:

"What if tomorrow brings sorrow or anything—"

This is today."

The second line kept repeating itself until he reached home. The Ladies World was still on the table. He picked it up and turned the pages until he came to Professor Allen's article, "Shall We Eat Drugged Foods?"

He shook his head and sat down to read. He went over it twice and then rose. A new light concerning drugged foods had come into his life and a new resolve.

The following morning he called at the office of the Ladies World and was introduced to a Mr. Wood. After telling Mr. Wood that he was in search of the truth pertaining to his father's products he was shown some photographs of sanitary and unsanitary factories, and at his own request was presented with a letter of introduction to Professor Allen at Westfield, Mass.

Three hours later he reached the little New England town and was driven to the professor's laboratory and was shown into his private office. The professor proved to be a genial grey-haired little man and extended Jack a very cordial greeting. Jack saw nothing of the stern, hard-visaged, cranky reformer about him that his father had implied.

"So you're after the truth about food stuffs," the professor remarked with a friendly smile; "well, I'm glad to hear it. I know your father's products very well. I have examined them and regret to say that they are notoriously bad. If you have studied chemistry you will know what I mean when I say that they contain benzoate of soda, sulfurous acid, hydrofluoric acid, and various fluorides; not to mention the coal tar derivatives used in the coloring."

All this was uttered in such a calm matter of fact manner that it left Jack stunned and bewildered for a moment.

"Was there no hope for his father, he wondered."

"Are they all harmful?" he managed to ask.

"Well, certainly, none of them are good for you, and many are really dangerous."

"Then why have a Pure Food law?"

"It serves a very good purpose but it doesn't go far enough. There is a big work being done now by Dr. Carl Alsberg, Chief U. S. Chemist, and his assistants, but they have not the authority to go far enough, the law does not give them the help that it should."

"But I don't understand why they should not."

"In simple terms," the professor replied smilingly, "we have a Pure Label Law. You are required to simply state on the label the various adulterants or preservatives used. The poor and the ignorant buy these poisonous products because they are cheap, and because they don't recognize the ingredients as harmful—they don't read the small print on the labels. We must do more." The professor's voice rose and a new light of conviction radiated from his kindly eyes. "We must protect our people against themselves."

To Jack the professor's remarks were a revelation and made him hungry for more details. All inquiries were met with a ready response, and when Jack finished he had stored up a world of information and high regard for Professor Allen. He wished that his father had been present at the meeting.

At the door the professor detained him for a moment and said:

"Any time I can assist you in really manufacturing pure foods I shall be only too pleased to do so."

Jack warmly thanked him and then started for home, his mind whirling with new plans for the future. His father, he felt would have to change his methods or disown his son. When he reached home he found his father in the library puffing contentedly at a cigar.

"I've been up to Westfield—the Pure Food Town—to see Professor Allen about the foods you put up," he said, scowling any beating about the bush.

Webb jerked the cigar from his mouth and grunted his disapproval.

"I thought you had better sense than to listen to that fool school teacher's prattle. He's just a plain sore head trying to drive people out of business."

"I don't agree with you dad. You say that because you don't know the man."

"And don't want to know him."

"But he's really doing a great service for mankind," Jack protested, seating himself on the arm of a large rocker.

"Great addlesticks! He's pulled the wool over your eyes, same as he has with the public. If you're going to listen to every muckraker with an axe to grind you better give up the

idea of going into business with me."

Jack saw that he had a difficult task before him but he was willing to be patient.

"You do him an injustice," he persisted. "He's not the old faker you imagine, and he hasn't any axe to grind. Neither is he trying to put you out of business. All he asks you to do is to keep your foods and workrooms clean and pure and stop using chemical preservatives and colors."

"Clean and pure—the stock phrase of every disgruntled reformer. And who is he anyway?" Webb demanded, blowing a cloud of smoke toward the ceiling. "Don't I comply with the law? Doesn't the government inspect my labels? Haven't I been forced to spend thousands to fix up my place far too good for the dirty, ungrateful help? It's all tommy rot, Jack and the sooner you rid yourself of these fool notions the better it will be for both of us."

Jack nodded at his father, steadily, unflinchingly, as he would have looked at any wrong-doer.

"You have done all they forced you to do," he said slowly and evenly, "and that is just where you made your mistake. You forgot you were selling to human beings, living human beings like yourself, your family and my dead mother. What would you have said if some one killed her by filthy poisoned catsup?"

Webb trembled and his cigar dropped to the floor. For his father's benefit Jack was heartless and continued:

"Other men don't have to be forced so why should you, or anybody in fact? Have you lost every Christian impulse, taught to you at your mother's knee? Is that dollar your God or the one that put breath and soul into your body? You're my father, the father I've looked up to with reverence and pride since childhood, and I'd much rather he dead than to have to think of you as a culture. I've seen some things in the past two days; and I know what I'm talking about. Some of your products are poisonous—cheap dyes and adulterants! What do you intend to do?"

With clenched teeth and closed fists Webb rose and walked to the sideboard. After taking a mouthful of brandy he turned and confronted his son.

"So this is the gratitude of a son! You, above all, are going to live up with the muckrakers. You're a son to be proud of. I'm not going to quarrel but I'm going to tell you a few plain facts. I've spent my entire life in this business and no one is going to dictate to me—son or no son. You can't come here, take a two day course and overturn everything."

"I've no desire to overturn anything that is right."

"Well then get rid of your foolish ideas. Do you want to sweep away all profits?"

"Suppose I do use benzoate or soda in my stuff—and alum, coal tar dyes, and all the rest, that's my business. I've been doing it for years, and I'm too old to change. If you're not prepared to run the place as I wish I'll stay at the head of it."

"You're welcome to the job dad. I'll never go near your factory until you can have your goods conform to Professor Allen's Westfield Standard and listed with honest products in the Westfield Book of Pure Foods." Saying this, Jack rose and started for the door.

"Wait a moment," Webb called. "I'll take you on my word. It's simple. And I won't have to make any changes to do so. Tomorrow on the 8.15 train I will go to this faker professor and show you a few tricks you don't know."

In the evening Jack called on Molly and told her all that had occurred. She was in full sympathy with him and urged him to continue, offering to assist in any manner she could. Jack told him that the affair had him upset and unhappy and he was determined to make his father see his error.

In the morning his father started for Westfield. Webb appeared to be in light spirits and jokingly predicted that Jack was in for defeat. "You can buy these fellows," he said, "and I'll show you how." When finally ushered into the professor's office Webb lost no time in coming to the point.

"Professor," he commenced, "my son thinks it impossible for me to have my goods placed on your list of approved foods."

"It's all up to yourself," the professor replied smilingly. "All you have to do is to put your goods up in a sanitary place and keep them pure and wholesome without chemicals."

"I know that, professor," Webb stammered, "but you don't quite understand. You see, why, I was—that is, I was thinking of making you a little present, just for doing me this little favor, and well, I'll fill this check in for the amount you think right. I'm a business man and I don't expect favors for nothing. Perhaps you'd rather have the cash."

"Shut up. You've said enough," the professor stormed, whitening with anger. "If it were not for your son's sake I'd have you kicked out bodily. Get out of here as quickly as you can. There's the door." Professor Allen tore up the proffered check and threw the pieces on the floor.

Webb saw his mistake and flushed crimson. He tried to mumble some apology but the professor would not listen. "Out with you," the professor ordered pointing to the door.

Two days later Molly told him that Webb had made a visit to her father's plant and had gone all over the place. Jack was pleased to hear of it feeling that it was the first step in the

(Continued on Page 7)



THE NEWEST NOVELTIES

In pumps, slippers and shoes for evening wear and of every kind can be carefully mended here when the first break occurs.

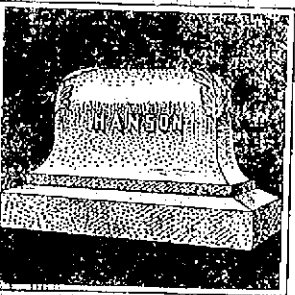
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Fred C. Smalley
19 Water Street



YOU!

Why don't you, dear Madam, follow my method of having the week's wash done by the New Method Laundry? The cost is so nominal and the labor saving so great that I couldn't go back to the old method of doing the washing myself. The New Method Laundry collects the wash, cleanses it thoroughly and gently without mixing it with others and delivers it. A trial proves!

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Every leaves connecting with cars for Elliot, Dover and South Berwick—6:55, 7:55 a. m., and every hour until 9:55 p. m. Then 10:55 p. m.
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For Kittery and Kittery Point—6:25, 6:55 a. m., and every half hour until 10:55 p. m. Sundays—First trip 7:55 a. m.
For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach via P. R. & Y. Division—7:55, 8:55 a. m., and every two hours until 9:55 p. m. Then 10:55 p. m. Sundays—6:55, 11:55 a. m. and every two hours until 9:55 p. m. Then 10:55 p. m.
For York Village, York Harbor, York Beach, Ogunquit, Wells, Kennebunk, Town House, Kennebunkport, Cape Porpoise, Biddeford, Sanford and Springdale, via Rosemary—6:55, 8:55 a. m. and every two hours until 4:55 p. m. Then 7:55, 10:55, 11:55 a. m. and every two hours until 9:55 p. m. Then 10:55 p. m.
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291 State St.

YOUNG WOMAN BECAME INSANE

FOUND ON PLEASANT STREET EARLY SUNDAY MORNING BY OFFICER McCAFFERY

On Sunday morning a Police Officer McCaffery was on his way to the police station his attention was attracted to a well dressed young woman on Pleasant street near the post office who was shouting and acting very strangely. After a brief observation the officer became satisfied that the woman was suffering from an attack of insanity and he decided to take her to the station. On her arrival there it was found that she was quite badly deranged and medical assistance was summoned. The young woman was later identified as being from Providence R. I. and had been employed at a nearby summer hotel as a stenographer. On Friday she came to this city and went to a local hotel but nothing was noticed wrong in her demeanor and it is presumed that the attack did not develop until Sunday morning. Later in the day the young woman was removed to a private hospital for treatment and hope is entertained that her reason will soon be restored. It is stated that she has previously been in a sanitarium.

AUTOMOBILE

ACCIDENT

YOUNG WOMAN SUSTAINS BROKEN WRIST WHEN MACHINE OVERTURNS NEAR DOVER

A report reached here on Sunday evening that an automobile bound to Dover had turned turtle on the long hill just this side of Dover and that one of the occupants, a young woman, had sustained a fracture of the right

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Rooms with Private Bath and Meals
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Sewing Machines, Cash Registers and Typewriters Repaired.
Lock and Gunsmith.
Market St. Repair Shop
C. R. PEARSON, Mgr.
46 Market St., Portsmouth.
Over Bragdon's Store. Tel. 155M.

7-20-4

10c CIGAR
In recent report of U. S. Revenue Dept. but two states showed an increased output. One was the home of the 7-20-4 10c Cigar. Largest selling brand of 10c Cigars in the world.
FACTORY MANCHESTER, N. H.

Make It An All Gas Kitchen This Spring

IT MEANS KITCHEN COMFORT

Portsmouth Gas Co.

(Always at Your Service)

POISON

(Continued from Page 6)

right direction. Webb said nothing to Jack about the visit and Jack made no effort to probe him. Introspection would do more than a dozen stormy debates.

The next evening Evelyn, Jack's little sister, was taken desperately ill and was found in the jam closet with a partly emptied jar of strawberry preserves lying in pain. "A bad case of arsenic poisoning," said the doctor as he worked over the child, and Webb knew only too well where this deadly drug had come from, for the strawberry preserves were Webb's brand—and the arsenic from the coal tar dyes they contained. He begged and pleaded with the doctor to save his child, offering anything and everything. He vowed and wept in turns, vowed never again to sell poisoned foods, and promised if his daughter should be spared to him he would make amends. The doctor worked over the child for two hours and finally brought her out of danger. While the excitement was at its height word was brought that the old Webb factory was in flames.

"Hurry daddy," Evelyn whispered, putting her arms around his neck. "Maybe you can save something." He shook his head.

"Let it burn," he answered, turning his head towards the window, through which could be seen the reflection of the flames shooting skyward. "I'll build a new one—one that will suit your brother Jack."

Jack sprang forward and grasped his father's trembling hand. "I'm glad to hear that dad, and you'll never live to regret it."

Webb looked up, tears showing in his eyes. "I took a long time to see things right, Jack, but it's been brought home to me and I owe it all to you and the little grey-haired professor—tell him I'm sorry and want to change—to follow his advice. He was a real man and I didn't know it."

"In that case, dad," Jack remarked, "you don't object to Daddy Trumbull as a daughter-in-law?" "You bet I won't my boy. I see lots of things differently than I did a few hours ago."

"No happy Jack, and may God bless you."

OBITUARY

Albert Shapleigh

The body of Albert Shapleigh who died in Chelsea, Mass., will be brought here today for burial in Sagamore cemetery, with committal services at the grave.

Mrs. Maria Martha Currier

Mrs. Maria Martha Currier, widow of Edwin Currier of Penacook, N. H., passed away on Sunday at the home of her son, Fred C. Horner on Lincoln avenue, after a lingering illness. She was born at Corinth, Vt., Feb. 21, 1832. While a resident of Penacook she became affiliated with Hannah's Rebekah lodge and passed through all of the chairs. She was a woman of a lovable disposition and her death will be keenly felt by the members of her immediate household. Besides her son, she is survived by two brothers, Frank and Hiram Furber.

Mrs. James F. Peavy

Death on Sunday claimed Mrs. J. H. Peavy, the beloved wife of James F. Peavy, who passed away at her home on Dearborn street after a lingering illness. She was the daughter of Gideon and Mary Keyes of Portland, Me., and was born Feb. 21, 1829. After marriage to Mr. Peavy took place at Sumnerworth on June 4, 1857. As the result of the union three children are living, Albert H., of Toledo

Ohio; Edgar M., of Abington, Mass., and Mrs. William H. Gowell of Somersworth. To the bereaved husband is extended the sympathy of a large circle of friends in his hour of affliction. The body will be taken to Somersworth for burial in Forest Glade cemetery.

Sarah Elizabeth Bancroft

Mrs. Sarah Elizabeth Bancroft died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Richard E. Hannaford on Richard avenue, shortly after 9 o'clock Sunday morning after an illness of only three days. She was born in Salisbury, Mass., on what is now known as the Harriet Prescott Spofford place, March 25, 1836, her parents being Abraham and Mary J. Pray. Her marriage to Mr. Bancroft took place on Nov. 16, 1871. For a number of years they made their home in Merrimack, Mass., but since Mr. Bancroft's death she has made her home in this city and during her stay here made many staunch friends who will be deeply grieved to learn of her death. She was a member of the North Congregational church. Besides her daughter she leaves one sister Mrs. Caroline Loud of Somerville, Mass., and a brother, Abraham Pray of Newburyport, Mass.

Mrs. Margaret M. Kelley, wife of Patrick J. Kelley, died at her home on Thornton street on Sunday evening shortly after 7 o'clock of pneumonia after an illness lasting only a week. She was 48 years old and besides her husband and daughter is survived by her mother Mrs. Archibald Ramsay of Prince Edward Island and a sister Mrs. Jane Murray of Cambridge, Mass. Of a jovial and pleasant disposition Mrs. Kelley made friends with all whom she came in contact with and her death will cause genuine sorrow among a large circle of acquaintances. She took a deep interest in Constitution Circle Companions of the Forest and was a Past Chief Companion and state treasurer of the order. Her interest was not confined entirely to the Lady Foresters as she was the first president of Camp Schley Auxiliary and gave a great amount of time to the further advancement of both of these orders and the members feel keenly the great loss they have sustained. As a friend Mrs. Kelley was always loyal and ready to lend a helping hand to those who needed assistance. The news of her death will bring grief to a large circle of acquaintances outside of the immediate family.

Mrs. Mary Olive Geddie, wife of Andrew J. Geddie passed away early this morning at her home on Bridge street after a long illness, aged 82 years. Mrs. Geddie was a native of Stratham but has passed the most of her life in this city, where her death is mourned by a large circle of friends and acquaintances. Besides her husband she is survived by one son, George Moore of Haverhill, three grandchildren and seven great grandchildren.

APRIL TERM OF COURT

The April term of the Superior court convenes at Exeter on Tuesday with Chief Justice Robert G. Pike of Dover presiding. County Solicitor Ernest L. Guptill has quite a number of cases to present to the grand jury.

HELD SERMON AT THE JAIL

The Men's Guild connected with the Middle street Baptist church visited the Rockingham County Jail Saturday afternoon and held services. There was speaking by Rev. William P. Stanley together with a fine musical program.

WILL VISIT EXETER

The members of Court Rockingham No. 6 P. of A. will visit Court Wheelwright of Exeter tonight Monday. The Exeter court will on this occasion entertain Supreme Chief Ranger Edward B. O'Brien of Lynn and other supreme and grand officers.

NEW RECTOR FOR ST. JOHN'S

REV. W. M. PARTRIDGE OF WAL-
LSTON, MASS., OCCUPYING
PULPIT FOR TWO MONTHS

The pulpit of St. John's church is to be supplied the next two months by Rev. W. M. Partridge of Wallston, Mass. who comes on trial for the vacancy in the rectorship. Rev. Mr. Partridge is said to be a very pleasing speaker and at the services on Sunday made a very favorable impression with the members of the parish.

"THE TRAIL OF THE LONESOME PINE"

Very few productions have met with the instantaneous success that greeted "The Trail of the Lonesome Pine." It won such instant favor with theatre-goers that large theatres in Boston, Chicago and New York were packed to the doors nightly for weeks to see Eugene Walter's visualization of the delightful mountain folk that left such a pleasing impression on the minds of millions who have followed the little mountain girl June, in the pages of Mr. Fox's charming book.



"June" the mountain heroine in "The Trail of the Lonesome Pine" at the Portsmouth Theatre Tuesday April 20.

ties to lend realism to one of the most interesting characters ever shown in a play for she shows that inherent sympathy of soul, the fearfulness of the aristocrat denizen of the southern mountainous country, who remember what somewhere in the dim past, blood blood of their blood, went smilingly to the scaffold for the principles they upheld, and who hold in the fastnesses of hills those same automatic principles of dominion over all they survey. John Fox Jr., made this plain in his book; Eugene Walter makes it plainer on the stage.

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See Little Maxwell Runabout for only \$100.
Four-passenger Overland, \$215.
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Very fine Buick Touring car, \$650.
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dyspepsia, indigestion,
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other ailments of the
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WANTED—To rent a small, farm near Portsmouth or Navy Yard. Address D, this office. he apr 14, 1w

FURNITURE MOVING and trucking by auto truck, in and out of town. W. M. Fife, Kittery, Me. Tel. connection. h M 23 tr.

TO LET

TO LET—Two unfurnished rooms, with modern conveniences. 514 Middle street. h apr 12, 1w

TO LET—At 50 Hanover street, house of six rooms and bath. All modern. Telephone 309-4. he 1w A 15

TO LET—Furnished room with steam heat and bath, directly opposite post office. Inquire W. L. Brown, Exchange Block, Pleasant street. h tr A 6.

TO LET—The second and third floor above Pahl's Bakery, for lodging house. he tr M 2.

TO LET—House of ten rooms, \$9 Summer street; rent moderate. Apply to James Scully, 40 Rockingham street. he A 2 tr.

TO LET—Tenement of six rooms; \$12.50. Apply at this office. he tr

TO LET—Tenement of six rooms; rent \$10.50. Apply at this office. he tr

TO LET—Tenement of four rooms; \$8.00. Apply at this office. he tr

TO LET—Up-to-date furnished rooms \$1.50 up. Continuous hot water; three minutes walk to square. Housekeeping privileges if desired. Address "R" this office. h A 15 1w.

TO LET—Furnished rooms. Apply 232 Middle street, opposite Sheld's Garage. he M 14 tr

TO LET—2 tenements of 4 rooms each with gas and toilet, \$8.00 and \$11.00 per month; 6 room flat, modern improvements, centrally located, rent \$18.00. Apply to Susan's Dye House, 129 Penhallow street. ch tr m 10

TO LET—Tenement of five rooms; \$5.00. Apply at this office. he tr

TO LET—In Kittery, The Wentworth house, across from the Rice Public Library. All modern conveniences, and electric lights, fully furnished. Apply to Mrs. M. F. Wentworth, Kittery, Me. ch tr J 14.

TO LET—Hutchinson house on Lincoln avenue. Most desirable location, all modern conveniences. Inquire W. J. Cater. ch tr J 3.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—A desirable parcel of property consisting of two single houses and double house No's 11-13-15 Myrtle avenue (old numbers). Apply to Charles H. Batchelder Portsmouth N. H. he April 16 tr

FOR SALE—60 Flower pots, mixed sizes, cheap. Salvation Army, 202 State street. h apr 15, 4l

FOR SALE OR TO RENT—House No. 8, on Chauncey street. Also Jan. 1st, house No. 1 on Wilder street. Each house has eight rooms and bath, hard wood floor, heat and light. Also for sale a two seated sleigh. To let, several small tenements. Benj. F. Webster.

Knitting Mill wishes women to take orders for guaranteed hosiery in full or spare time; big profits; experience unnecessary. International Mills, 2044 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa. ch 3 months, F17.

We have the best paint shop and painter in Portsmouth for automobiles, carriages and inside work. Charles E. Woods, Cadillac Agency, 60 Bow street. he tr D17.

FOR SALE—Goat with harness, pig and two seated buckboard, in fine condition. Apply A. E. Titus, So. Elliot, Me., near Cross street. he ap 10, tr

FOR SALE—At a low price, second hand runabout in good order. Apply to Auto, Herald Office. he ap 10, 1w

LOST

LOST—At Portsmouth Theatre black neck piece. Finder will receive reward by leaving at Herald office.

LOST—A bunch of keys on street Wednesday afternoon. Return to H. Herald Office; reward. he apr 16, 1w

FOUND

FOUND—A gold locket, round in shape and unengraved. Found on Congress street near the Kearsarge Hotel. Owner may have the same by proving property and paying charges at this office.

FOUND—At the Portsmouth Theatre a rosary. Owner may have same by proving property and paying for this ad. he tr J 2.

TO RENT

Two large halls that may be used for Lodge Room or other purposes.

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Lehigh Coal

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THE PEOPLE'S COAL CO.
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Orders left at Carl & Co's, High St., will receive prompt attention.

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FOR WEDDINGS AND FUNERALS

R. CAPSTICK
ROCKDALE STREET.

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of the man who raises it and save money. Office at the corner of State and Penhallow streets, open every afternoon.

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Our Telephone is 435W. Call us up and tell us your wood troubles.

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ANOTHER PRETTY FROCK

And the owner is very proud of it. "Impossible! Did you really make it yourself?" her friends say to her. "Yes, every stitch of it," she replies, "at the Butterick School of Dressmaking."

Now the dresses are fast receiving their finishing touches, and the pupils are most enthusiastic over their friends' gowns. "Do you know," one woman said, "I have enjoyed seeing the things my friends are turning out, almost as much as making my own gown."

There are still some opening, but remember, the School closes May 3d.

THE BUTTERICK SCHOOL OF DRESSMAKING

5 Sessions Daily.

6 Lessons for \$2.50

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Stolen Since Saturday
Afternoon.

Within the last three days at least five have reported the loss of their bicycles. These wheels have been stolen as the owners left them leaning on the curbs outside stores or their places of business. The epidemic of cycle stealing is a relapse of the disease from last fall. About thirty wheels belonging to people in the city were taken, and at the time it was believed to have been the work of some professional thief. Whether the work being done now is by the same person or persons is not yet known but the police department is looking for some of the culprits and if caught and convicted some of them will enjoy a vacation as the guests of Rockingham county either in the county jail or at Brentwood.

The bicycle season will be practically over when they return to their trades.

NAVY YARD NEWS

Vessel Movements
The Washington arrived at the mouth of the Passaic river.
The McDougal arrived at the New York yard.
The Neptune arrived at Sewall Point.

The Downes arrived at Annapolis.
The Nereus arrived at Honolulu.
The New Jersey arrived at Philadelphia.
The Wheeling from Guantanamo to Port au Prince.
The Denver from Guaymas to Mazatlan.
The New Orleans from San Diego to Mazatlan.

Many Had to Work
Owing to urgent work the machinists in the boat shop, machine shop and the crew of the copper shop, electrical shop and foundry worked today.

Motor Boat Trip South
Chief Boatwain Frederick Muller who is passing a few days at his home in Kittery will shortly start on a trip to Norfolk where he has been assigned to command the tug Paluxy, making the same in his large motorboat.

Third Game Today
The baseball teams from the marine guard of the U. S. S. Southern and marine barracks are battling for honors on the diamond. Each have won one game. On Saturday the Southern beat out the barracks by a score of 14 to 13 and on Sunday the barracks also reversed it with a 5 to 4 score.

3000 in the Brigade
Three thousand members of the marine guard will be stationed at the new brigade headquarters at Mare Island.

What the Register Shows
The annual register of the commissioned and warrant officers of the U. S. navy and marine corps, just issued, lists 1870 names from admirals to ensigns inclusive. It was made up before the number of admirals was increased by three, and shows 1 admiral, 36 rear admirals, 89 captains, 122 commanders, 204 lieutenant commanders, 381 lieutenants (junior grade) and 698 ensigns.

Want New Wireless Rig
An entire new radio system has been proposed for the U. S. S. Dabney, now in the dry dock and the same may be installed before that vessel leaves port.

Lack Speed
The prison guard baseball team are out for practice today. The team will need a little more ginger in a game against the barracks or ship men, so the fans say.

CAN YOU BEAT IT?
Hoboes' Boudoir In a City
Water Wagon.

While water wagons are generally known for the open air free transportation of the disciples of John D. Barry, here is one that furnished a dormitory for jags who did not care to ride on the outside, and by their presence demonstrate to the world that they were in battle with Demon Rum. On the other hand they would rather sleep on the inside of the cold water chariot, than be a passenger of temperance on narrow seats outside.

A few days ago one of the drivers of the city sprinklers was ordered to get his wagon ready and get out on the highway to lay the dust. He soon had the necessary load of water and moved along the asphalt paving to sprinkle but not a drop splashed from the holes in the metal arrangement on the back. He kicked and pulled every valve on the foot-board but the old wagon was as tight as a drum. He got off the seat, gave the rig the twirl over and decided that she must go

back to the yard for further investigation. The water was siphoned off and the mystery solved. A large mattress and two old overcoats were found hard and fast against the pipe outside, completely checking the flow of water. It was the bed of hobos and received its first wash since Moses was discovered in the bulrushes.

REDISTRIBUTION ON COTTON
IMPORTS

Suggestions Invited by the Department of Agriculture on the Proposed Precautions Against the Pink Boll Worm

(Washington, D. C. April 17)—A public conference on the restrictions which the Department of Agriculture proposed to place upon the admission of foreign cotton line will be held at the department here at 10 o'clock on April 20. The purpose of these restrictions is to protect the country against the possibility of the pink boll worm finding its way into the cotton fields. A report was issued in January of this year outlining the course of action that the department proposed to take, and how copies of the prospective regulations have been sent out to persons interested in the subject with a request for suggestions or criticisms.

Under the proposed plan, permits for the admission of foreign cotton must be obtained from all imports, Boston, New York, San Francisco and Seattle are at the present time designated as ports of entry for such cotton, but it is possible that other ports may be added to this list from time to time. Application blanks for these permits are provided for in the regulations and all applicants must state the locality where the cotton was grown, the year of growth, the port from which it is being shipped, and the person in the United States to whom it is consigned.

For the remainder of this year no other material restrictions are placed upon the importation of cotton, but after January 1, 1916, the regulations provided that all cotton must be disinfected under the supervision of an inspector of the Department of Agriculture before it can be moved from the port of entry. The reason for the delay in putting this requirement into practice is the necessity of developing the necessary means for this work. In the case of reports from countries which maintain cotton inspection and are able to certify that the imports are free from injurious diseases and pests, disinfection will not be required.

In addition to securing a permit for the entry of cotton, shippers must notify the Department of Agriculture of the arrival of all imports and of shipments of the cotton from the port of entry to the consignee. Furthermore, a license must be obtained in order to enable the consignee to use the cotton. He must agree to allow the department to inspect his factory or mill, to store the imported cotton in insect-proof, screened warehouses, and to observe whatever measures may be prescribed by the government to prevent the spread of infection. Moreover the holder of such a license cannot make subsequent shipment of the cotton to anyone except another license holder.

These regulations are the result of a careful study of the danger of seeds containing the pink boll worm coming into the country from the mill. Many of the cotton mills in the South are so close to cotton fields that the pest might easily find its way to them through some medium as picker waste. Where the pink boll worm has established itself it has been found to be one of the most destructive of cotton pests and in consequence the department is determined to take every possible precaution against its entry into this country.

LADIES' NIGHT

Methodist Brotherhood Arranges Very Interesting Program

This evening at the First Methodist church the Men's Brotherhood observes Ladies' Night. Mr. H. J. Stander of the High school teaching force will be present to give one of his addresses and it is certain that very many will desire to avail themselves of the privilege of hearing him. The committee in charge has arranged other attractions for the program, and they invite all the men of the congregation, as well as members of the Brotherhood to come and bring their ladies.

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BANQUET POSTPONED

The anniversary banquet of the Lady Foresters which was planned to take place at the Kearsarge House on Tuesday evening has been postponed to a later date owing to the death of a member of the organization.

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PLAYS FOR THE WEEK
Monday Evening—"On the March."
Tuesday Matinee and Evening—"Silver Girl."
Wednesday Matinee and Evening—"7 Reasons Y."
Thursday Matinee and Evening—"I Should Worry."
Friday Matinee and Evening—"Happy Hunters."
Saturday Matinee and Evening—"Nobody Home."

POPULAR PRICES—Matinees 10c and 20c.
Evening, 10c, 20c, 30c.

Seats now on sale at Box Office. Phone 817
Performances start—Matinees at 2 o'clock; Evenings, 7 o'clock.
Doors open half-hour earlier.



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LOCAL DASHES

Dr. Pickering, dentist 32 Congress street.

Fish of all kinds at Clark's Branch, Tel. 233.

John H. Dowd, marble and granite works, 52 Market street.

Sunday was quiet with the police, not an arrest being made.

Auto truck furniture moving. Margeson Brothers, Tel. 570.

An effort is being made to have the R. A. C. repeat their minstrel show in Dover.

Upholstering hair mattresses renovated, Margeson Bros. Phone 170.

The Salvation Army is asking financial aid for the continuance of their worthy work.

Tickets for Little Bowery Minstrel show on sale at Hassett's store.

The photo play, "The Birth of a Nation," is getting quite some newspaper publicity.

The navy yard employees get two holidays this week. One would be sufficient for most of them.

Loose fish of all kinds caught by our own boats, fresh every day. E. Gammon and Sons, Tel. 245.

One thing agreed upon by all—Sunday was perfectly satisfactory as regards the weather.

It now develops that the Japanese scare was pretty much a case of overdeveloped imagination.

Albion Male Quartet with Blanche Allen Leavitt, reader, Y. M. C. A. Hall, Monday, April 26th. Tickets 25c, on sale at Y. M. C. A. office.

Read the Poison story in The Herald tonight and see the picture at the Portsmouth Theatre, Wednesday and Thursday.

The Marathon runners are expected to finish the 25 miles in about 2 1/2 hours. And the auto speed limit in some places is eight miles an hour.

Don't fail to see Charles Chaplin, the funny comedian Monday and Tuesday at the Portsmouth Theatre.

One hundred and forty years ago today the British started something at Lexington. It was a memorable day. Col. Roosevelt and William Barnes start their war today at Syracuse, N. Y.

Miss Blanche Allen Leavitt, dramatic reader with Albion Male Quartet, Y. M. C. A. Hall, Monday, April 26th. Tickets, 35c, on sale at Y. M. C. A. office.

Lawn mowers taken apart, both entire ground, all bearings cleaned, oiled and adjusted, \$1.00; grinding the cutters, 35c to 50c; solvers ground, 4 prs. for 25c; knives ground, 5 for 25c; Yale keys made while you wait, \$1.75 per dozen; common keys, 15c, two for 25c; saw filing; umbrellas repairing; razors honed. W. Horne, 33 Daniel Street.

Read the Poison story in The Herald tonight and see the picture at the Portsmouth Theatre, Wednesday and Thursday.

IF YOU ARE A WORKING MAN

Do you know that the one amendment which passed in Wyoming at the last election was one to make provision for workmen's compensations? It was carried by a vote of 24,258 to 3,915, and because of this vote the Legislature, which has just adjourned, was able to pass the working men's compensation act. Do you realize that Wyoming, where this happened, was the first state to give women the vote? Do you know that six other suffrage states, Washington, Oregon, California, Nevada, Arizona and Kansas, have workmen's compensation laws? Women believe in justice for you. Do you believe in justice for women?

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bath, hot water heat, gas, gas heater, hardwood floors, set tubs, concrete cellar, lot 61x120, peach, apple, quince trees.
7 DENNETT ST.—Eight rooms, electric lights, furnace, \$3,500.
CABOT ST.—Seven rooms, bath, furnace, two hen houses, smelt fruits, about one-quarter acre.
LINCOLN AVE.—Seven rooms, bath, hot water heat, electric lights, gas, hardwood floors, 62x100.
13-27 MECHANIC ST.—Seven tenants. Rents for forty-four dollars a month.
137 CABOT ST.—Nine rooms, bath, hot water heat, two finished rooms in attic, large deep lot of land with fine garden, barn or shop, excellent location.
55 MARCY ST.—Six room house on good lot.
ISLINGTON ST.—Eight rooms, bath, electric lights, furnace, lot 50x107. Price \$3,000.
7 SALTER ST.—Eight rooms, two attics and small house, \$1,800.
WILLARD AVE.—Eight rooms, bath, electric lights, furnace, \$3,500.
COURT ST.—Eight rooms, brick building, \$1,600.
BROAD ST.—Seven rooms and reception hall, hot water heat, bath, electric lights, hardwood floor, 60x50.
MENDUM AVE.—Bungalow with five rooms, bath on first floor; two chambers and sewing room on second floor; furnace, electric lights and gas.
608 STATE ST.—The Pope house; 12 rooms, furnace, bath, large lot, good stable and kennels.

5 MARKET STREET